

WAR CRY

THE
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

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TORONTO, DECEMBER 10, 1892.

[BENJAMIN H. BOOTH, Commandant for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS.

OPPORTUNITY

The Prairie



PRISONS ARE OPEN.



HOME'S ARE OPEN



SALOONS ARE OPEN



Railway Carriage's ARE OPEN



Streets are open



HOSPITALS ARE OPEN

SURPRISED WHILE READING THE BIBLE



A CHAINED BIBLE.



Where's your gun partner?



No freedom of worship

CONTRAST.

IT WILL BE A CANADIAN BADGE.
IT WILL SUIT YOU.
IT WILL BE MADE OF GERMAN SILVER.
IT WILL HAVE A SAFETY PIN.
IT WILL ONLY COST 15 CENTS.

And You Will Buy it.

At the CRY when it is ready. The first
in sending a donation to the Rescue Home.
At least \$5 shall have the first of the new

HOLINESS.

1 With a sorrow for sin let repentance begin,
Then conversion of course will draw
But still washed in the blood of a crucified
Lamb,
You will never be ready to die.

CHORUS.

Oh, I'm happy all the day,
Since He washed my sins away,
And I never mean to grieve Him any more.
For the Saviour He has washed me
In His all-atoning blood,
And I hope to see Him washing many more.

And that you may succeed, hurry up with all
your might,
To a Saviour Who will not delay!
Tell Him in a brief, that for sin you feel
guilty,
But you long to be ready to die.

We've His word and His oath, and His blood
to seal them both,
And we're sure the Almighty can't lie,
If you do not delay, but repent while you may,
He will soon make you ready to die.

When the fight we have done, and the victory
is won,
We're to manifest of glory shall fly;
Then eternally praise the blood Ancient of
days,
For His love made us ready to die.

2 It is the blood that washes white,
That makes me pure within,
That keeps the leaven without right,
That cleanses from all sin.

CHORUS.

Oh, the blood to me so dear,
Saving me from guilt and fear,
Cleansing now my heart within,
Making free from self and sin.

It is the blood that sweeps away
The power of Satan's law,
That saves the soul and living way
That leads to heaven and God.

It is the blood that opened wide
God's self-salvific gate,
The blood that turned the trait aside,
To show the sinner's state.

It is the blood that brings no sigh
To holiness and heaven,
The source of victory and joy;
God's life for sinners given.

SALVATION.

3 A I round the world our Army chorist rolls,
All round the world the Lord is saving souls;
All round the world our soldiers will be brave,
Among our colors we will rally—wave, soldiers,
Keep waving, keep waving, keep every flag
unfurled.

We shall have our colors waving all round
the world!

All round the world with music and with song,
All round the world will boldly march along;
All round the world the soldiers will be brave,
We'll wave our army flags for Jesus—wave,
soldiers, wave!

All round the world, the Saviour's blood shall
flow,
All round the world we will to battle go,
All round the world the world's salvation
bring.

With blood and fire, with faith and feeling—
wave, soldiers, wave!

4 Oh, wonderful pardon!
Oh, wonderful pardon!
That Jesus gives to me!

Oh, wonderful cleansing,
Oh, wonderful cleansing,
That Jesus gives to me!

Oh, wonderful peace,
Oh, wonderful peace,
That Jesus gives to me!

Oh, wonderful power,
Oh, wonderful power,
That Jesus gives to me!

SOLO.

5 Oh, no, there's nothing more I seek,
With Jesus ever near,
My lips I feel, are full to speak
His love to me so dear,
From day to day His strengthens me
With never-fading grace,
To be with Him is enough for me,
To see His blessed face.

CHORUS.

I'm satisfied with Jesus here,
And with everything to me;
His dying love has won my heart,
And now He sets me free.

They did me seek the world's delight,
The charms that others seek;
But what to me is change of sight,
With Jesus here to me?
The truth that I behold, these come,
To ever found relief,
And though they were from me a mile,
My heart was full of grief.

For oh, there are so many things
I wish I had to me;
He wanted away my many sins
With His own blood so true,
The peace that rested within my heart,
With His own sacrifice,
The every creature that I wish
He washed as He will.

WILL YOU BE PRESENT?

—AT—

THE TENTH BIRTHDAY
CELEBRATIONS

To be held in TORONTO,

Commencing Friday, Dec. 9th,

Ending Friday, the 16th.

THE LEADING FEATURES WILL BE

The Anniversary Address. Presentation of the Self-Denial Cheque.
New Social Departures. A League of Mercy will be inaugurated.
The Dedication of the New Rescue Home. A Popular Public Banquet.
A Soul-Saving Convention. The Staff, Field and Soldiers' Councils.

PROGRAM:

FRIDAY, Dec. 9th.—Private Banquet and Reception of the Staff
at 6 p.m.

SATURDAY, Dec. 10th.—Council of War for Staff Officers.

SUNDAY, Dec. 11th.—Soul-Saving Bombardment at all City
Corps, led by special Staff Officers. (See detailed Program
for particulars.)

MONDAY, Dec. 12th.—Private Banquet and Reception of the Field
Officers at 6 p.m.

TUESDAY, Dec. 13th.—Council of War for Field Officers.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 14th.—

THURSDAY, Dec. 15th.—Wedding of Staff-Capt. Sharp to Capt. M.
Watson, in the Barracks, Farley Avenue, at 10.30 a.m.
Dedicating and Opening of the splendid new Rescue Home,
Jamieson Avenue, Parkdale, at 2.30 p.m. Popular Public
Banquet in the Temple, at 5.30 p.m. Triumphant Pro-
cession at 7.30 p.m. Grand Anniversary Celebration in the
Temple at 8 p.m.

FRIDAY, Dec. 16th.—Soul-Saving Convention in the new St.
George's Hall, Elm Street, at 10.30 a.m., 2.30, and 8 p.m.

The COMMANDANT

—AND—

MRS. BOOTH

WILL COMMAND.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AND FIELD SECRETARY

Will be Present with the Headquarters' Staff and Divisional Staff, including:

Brigadier Jacobs; Majors Calhoun, Baugh, Scott and Hall; Staff-
Capts. Marshall, Beatty, Bennett, McIntyre, Sharp, Simco, Fisher,
Acum, Friedrich, Southall and Bolton; Adjts. Michael, McKimlan,
Manton, Collier and Taylor; Ensigns Dawson, Mitchell, Hendricks,
Firth, Smetton, Archibald and others.

REDUCED RAILWAY RATES WILL BE ISSUED FROM CONVENIENT POINTS.

Be careful to get the usual CERTIFICATE from Station Agent, or Pull Return
Rate will be Charged.

CANDIDATES and those intending to become such should see Brigadier Holland
between any of the meetings. This will facilitate your application.

LONDON!

THE ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATIONS.

AN IMPOSING GATHERING.

REPRESENTATIVES FROM ALL PARTS OF WESTERN ONTARIO.

Popular Public Banquet! Triumphant Procession! Field Officers' Councils!

Make a note of the dates and resolve to be present

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY, January 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th.

6 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels come from all
Bringing forth the royal crown,
And crown Him Lord of all!
Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial globe,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!
Ye sinners too, of Adam's race,
Partakers of the human fall,
Come and be saved by Jesus' grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!
Let hark-born serpents hiss the hymn,
And as they hiss it, hiss,
Before His face, who formed their skin,
And crown Him Lord of all!
Crown Him, O Saviour of our God,
Who from His altar call:
Exalt the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!

7 My Jesus, I love Thee, I know Thee as
well,
For Thou art the pleasure of sin I hate;
Thou art the gracious Redeemer my Saviour art Thou,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,
And purchased my pardon when called to the
cross.

I love Thee for wearing the thorns on my
head.

If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in
death.

And praise Thee as angels do, those leaders in
truth.

And say when the death-draw line comes on my
face.

If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

In manifold of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee and hail in Thy sight;
I'll ever with the glittering crown on my
head.

If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

8 We're hallooing soldiers,
The "blood-and-fire" brigade;
Through some would try to harm us,
Yet we are not afraid.

For we are people that
Would fear and grief inspire,
We think our Army would not
be so brave.

CHORUS.

We'll all praise the Lord
For the victories we have won,
The brave Army
Will make the devil run;
You may say what you like,
When all is said and done,
We'll fight beneath our colors till we die.

We wear the shield and "S"
Some people say we're mad;
The banner on our backs
The corselets quite as bad.

We're hallooing soldiers,
The hallooing soldiers make
Dr. Jekyll look a fright.

Some say the Little Soldiers
Are forward, vain and bold,
And that their little paper
Is no town should be told.

The War Cry, too, they slander,
In fact the whole country,
They tell us, very shortly,
We'll have a mighty victory.

But thousands up in heaven,
And thousands, too, down here,
Hear Jesus for the Army,
And hold it very dear.

We look at those made happy,
We look at those in sin;
The "blood-and-fire" they
Must bring the wanderers in.

Special Engagements

—AT THE—

TORONTO FORTS

—OF—

Sunday, December 11th,

Commanded by the following Staff and
their aides—

TEMPLE.—Colonel Macdonald, Major Hall,
Staff-Capt. Acum and Simco.

LIPPINCOTT.—Brigadier Jacobs, Staff-Capt.
Swinton, Capt. N. Griffiths, Griffiths.

RICHMOND.—Brigadier Holland, Staff-Capt.
Bennett, Capts. Kingston and Phillips.

ARTHUR ST.—Staff-Capt. Bolton, Adj.
Miller, Capt. Cook.

TORRINGTON.—Major Barclay, Staff-Capt.
Friedrich, Adj. Hanton, Capt. Horn.

YORKVILLE.—Major Calhoun, Staff-Capt.
Fisher, Capt. Clark.

DOVERDOVE.—Staff-Capt. Marshall, Adj.
Schillman, Capt. J. Baker.

RIVERSIDE.—Staff-Capt. Bessing, Adj.
Erase, Capt. Todd.

TORONTO JUNCTION.—Major Scott, Capt.
K. Andrews, Lieut. J. Pugh.

LITTLE YORK.—Adj. Collier, Capt. Marshall,
Lieut. Morris.